KING FORNÉS STEWART

DANGER STREET

DC BLACK LABEL

17+ MATURE

A young Clark Kent finds his place in a world filled with hate, without losing his greatest power—hope.

SUPERMAN

the Harvests of Youth

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Written and Drawn by

Sina Grace

A new graphic novel for young adults

October

DANGER STREET

BOOK TEN

CHAPTER 10: THE OUTSIDERS

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AFTER A BRIEF INTERLUDE OF VIOLENCE, HONOR, AND *DEATH*...

...OUR STORY CONTINUES!

IN THE NEW CITY OF YORK, AN OGRE CRAWLED OUT FROM HIS CAVE TO SEEK THE WARMTH AND GLORY OF THE RISING SUN.

GOOD MORNING.

MORNING.

WHERE YOU HEADED? NOTHING'S, *UH*...

I WAS GOING DOWN AND THOUGHT THIS *WAS* DOWN, BUT IT'S UP.

SO I GOT TO... I'LL GET THERE EVENTUALLY.

SURE.

DONE THAT A *FEW* TIMES MYSELF.

I'M, UNFORTUNATELY, GOING TO THE *ROOF*. GOT A CIGAR BREAK DUE TO ME. I KNOW IT'S PRETTY EARLY, BUT *A LOT* OF EARLY WORK. DEFINITELY EARNED.

SURE, IT'S NOT A PROBLEM. MY OWN FAULT.

I BET YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT THE *SHINER*.

I DON'T WANT TO SAY WHAT HAPPENED, BUT, *UH*, Y'KNOW.

YOU SHOULD SEE THE *OTHER* GUY, RIGHT? *HAHAHA*.

OH, YEAH.

I BET.

DING

THIS IS ME.

GREAT. HAVE A GREAT DAY.

AGAIN, SORRY FOR THE WHOLE *RIDE* UP.

WISH IT WAS EASIER.

AS THE OGRE LEFT HIS LAIR HE DID NOT NOTICE THE TWO KNIGHTS LYING DEAD NEARBY, THEIR SKILL AND HONOR NOW SPENT.

BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE AT THE *TOP.*

SO THEN YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE *ELSE* YOU HAVE TO GO.

YOU COULD SAY THINGS ARE LOOKING *UP.*

HAHAHAHA.

MEANWHILE, NOT BUT A SMALL HIKE FROM THE KNIGHTS' ROTTING BODIES, OUR DARLING PRINCESS SPOKE TO THE AIR, SEEKING AID IN HER ODYSSEY.

YES, *YES*, AGENT SACKLY, A PLEASURE.

I'VE BEEN ON HOLD WITH--

YES... YES...*THANK YOU*...

LOOK, I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY *TOLD* YOU. I'M CHIEF *WARNER* WITH THE BPD OUT OF CALIFORNIA...OH...OH, *GOOD*...GLAD TO HEAR.

I WAS IN *NEW YORK* INVESTIGATING A DOUBLE *MURDER* AND I FOUND A LEAD...

RIGHT... RIGHT...NO, I KNOW...BUT... *YES*, RIGHT...

WELL, *LOOK*, I TRIED TO FOLLOW UP ON THIS, *UH*, LEAD, THIS...DO YOU KNOW *THE COMMODORE?* HE'S THE HEAD OF THE *GTN*, GREEN TEAM NETWORK?

YES...YES... OKAY...*GREAT*... EXACTLY...

WELL, I WAS TRYING TO MEET WITH *HIM* BECAUSE I FOUND A CONNECTION BETWEEN AN *OBJECT* FOUND AT THE CRIME SCENE AND THE GREEN TEAM.

NO...NO...I DIDN'T...I *TRIED* TO MEET WITH HIM...BUT...

WAIT... *WAIT*, HERE'S THE THING...

I DIDN'T *KNOW* HOW THE OBJECT GOT TO HIM, IF THERE WAS A REAL, Y'KNOW, A GENUINE *LINK* BETWEEN HIM AND THIS...YES... YES...

LISTEN. JUST *LISTEN*, OKAY?

HEAR ME OUT...JUST... THIS IS THE...THE, *UH*, BIG PART. IMPORTANT PART, I MEAN.

I FOUND OUT HE EXCHANGED A *DIAMOND ARM* FOR A MAGIC HELMET.

HELLO?

AGENT SACKLY?

NO...NO... NO, THIS IS NOT... NO...THAT'S...I'M SERIOUS... THERE ARE THREE...

LOOK. I TRIED MEETING WITH THIS GUY-- I MEAN, THIS CHILD.

AND I COULDN'T AND I THOUGHT MAYBE THE FBI...

NO, I'M SAYING WE DO IT TOGETHER. WE INVOLVE EACH OTHER.

LOOK, THERE ARE...IT'S A DOCTOR FATE HELMET, AND THERE'S A BLUE MAN WHO IS TIED TO THIS... WHO IS...

I JUST HAD A JAILBREAK WHERE A BLUE STARMAN BROKE OUT WARLORD AND I'M GOING BACK TO CALIFORNIA TO TAKE CARE OF THAT, AND I NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF THIS.

WHAT KIND OF LANGUAGE IS THAT?

WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME... NO...NO... LISTEN...

WOULD YOU... NO...NO...PLEASE... NO...I...

I'M NOT CALLING #~€%∞#@ SUPERMAN!

HELLO?

HELLO?

JESUS...

=SIGH= ALL RIGHT.

APPARENTLY, YOU'RE THE ACTUAL, REAL *HELMET OF FATE.*

YOU PROBABLY KNOW THINGS.

LET ME ASK *YOU* THIS.

ARE YOU *CHECKED* LUGGAGE OR *CARRY-ON?*

FAR FROM THE PLEADING PRINCESS, OUR FAITHFUL LADS TOLD THEIR TALE.

REC
CAMERA 4

SEE THAT? THAT'S A PICTURE FROM THE CAMERA THEY GOT.

HE SAID *YOU'D* KNOW WHO IT WAS.

HAVING NEVER SEEN THE SON OF A DRAGON BEFORE, THEY WERE CONFUSED BY RECENT EVENTS. THEY HOPED THE NOBLE PRINCE WHO THEY'D NEWLY BEFRIENDED COULD PROVIDE SOME CLARITY.

THEY PUT IT IN THE PAPER?

TODAY NEWS

THE LADS HAD HOPE OF REVIVING THEIR LOST COLLEAGUE FROM THE DEAD.

CHIPS

DUDE *BROKE* INTO THE MORGUE AND STOLE A BODY. YOU'RE IN THE RURAL. THAT @#!$ IS NOT COMMON ON DANGER STREET.

THEY PUT OUT FLYERS THE *NEXT* DAY. WHO DONE IT? NO ONE KNOWS.

BUT *GOOD LOOKS* IS GONE.

BUT THEY REQUIRED A BODY FOR THE CEREMONY, A BODY THAT WAS AT THAT TIME MISSING.

I KNOW WHO IT IS.

STAR DOES, TOO.

SOMEONE SHOULD CALL THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE.*

AREN'T *YOU* THE JUSTICE LEAGUE?

CHIPS

NO.

YOU GOT A **COSTUME** AND @#!$, RIGHT? AND YOU HANG WITH A BLUE **ALIEN.**

A GUY WHO **FLIES** AND SAYS **YOU'RE** HARDER THAN Ø$%ſ.

IF YOU'RE **NOT** THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, I MEAN, WHAT THE **Ø$%ſ** IS ANYTHING?

I WAS A **SOLDIER** WHO RAN AWAY. I FOUND A PRINCESS AND A SWORD. AND I RAN AWAY FROM THAT TOO.

THEN I FOUND STAR AND...WE FOUND METAMORPHO.

WE...TRIED TO SHOW WE WERE **BETTER** THAN WE WERE.

AND WHEN THE **CHIPS** WERE DOWN, WE RAN.

NO, WE'RE **NOT** THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

SO JUSTICE LEAGUE DOESN'T RUN? THAT'S IT?

WELL, @#!$, I GOT **EVERY** ODD AGAINST ME AND I'M STANDING STIFF.

MAYBE **YOU'RE** NOT JUSTICE LEAGUE. BUT Ø$%ſ, MAYBE **I** AM.

I DON'T DISAGREE WITH YOU, **NON-FAT.** BUT FOR NOW, LET'S...

I NEED TO SEE **STAR.**

ACROSS THE REALM, AT THE LIP OF THE OGRE'S CAVE, A MONSTER FIRST SPIED THE CARNAGE LEFT OVER FROM A GREAT AND WORTHY BATTLE.

YOU TELL *ANYONE* ABOUT THIS?

CAME *RIGHT* TO YOU.

I THOUGHT *YOU* SHOULD SEE IT *FIRST.*

THEN WE CAN...DO WHAT WE *NEED* TO DO.

YOU'RE A *GOOD* MAN, JACK.

LET'S *DOUBLE* YOUR SALARY, *HUH?*

YOU KNOW HIM?

I *DO.*

THIS IS THE, *UH,* THE *Ø$%ſ* WHO WAS KILLING US. WHO GOT ABDUL AND CECIL AND HOUSTON. MY *MAN* WAS...HE WAS GOING TO...

WELL, IT'S *DONE* NOW, ISN'T IT?

THIS IS YOUR...

IT'S *THE OUTSIDERS?*

I MEAN...

...WHO ELSE?

YOU SHOULDN'T TOUCH IT, COMMODORE.

LET THE POLICE DO THEIR WORK.

DON'T BE DUMB.

THIS IS THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD.

YOU THINK I'M GOING TO LEAVE IT HERE FOR SOME TECHNICIAN MAKING 25K?

LOOK AT WHAT THOSE IDIOTS DID. ALL THE BLOOD. YUCK.

IT GETS IN THE WAY OF THE SHINE, DOESN'T IT?

ANIMALS.

HEY, SINCE WE'RE HERE, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN, HUH?

COME HERE, CREEPER. COME HERE.

COME AND KNEEL IN FRONT OF YOUR KING.

EXCUSE ME?

I SAID COME HERE AND GET ON YOUR #≈£%∞#@ KNEE!

I DON'T...

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

I'M...

YOU THINK YOU HAVE SECRETS FROM *ME?* I BOUGHT ALL YOUR SECRETS. IT WAS A BARGAIN.

NOW. ON YOUR KNEE, *CREEPER.*

I'M NOT GOING TO *THREATEN* YOU. BUT I WILL *PUNISH* YOU.

I...

I THINK THERE'S BEEN SOME *CONFUSION,* COMMODORE.

WE SHOULD CALL THE *POLICE* AND JUST GET *THAT* BALL ROLLING AND NOT...

I'M NOT...

THERE WERE *NINE.*

BUT ONLY *FOUR* MADE THE JOURNEY ACROSS THE SEA OF LAVA.

THEN *ONE* FELL IN A FOREST, *ANOTHER* IN HIS HOME, AND *ANOTHER* BY THE WATER.

LEAVING *ME.*

TRIUMPHANT.

YOU CAME TO ME IN ***CONFUSION,*** JACK RYDER, AND I GAVE YOU ***STABILITY.***

AND NOW, IN MY ***HOUR*** OF NEED, I ASK FOR YOUR ***STRENGTH.***

FOR YOUR ***LOYALTY.***

MY ENEMIES ARE ***VANQUISHED,*** BUT MY FRIENDS ARE FEW.

YOU ***KNEEL*** BEFORE ME AS ***THE CREEPER.***

WILL YOU RISE AS A ***KNIGHT?*** AS ***MY*** KNIGHT?

COMMODORE... I...

I WORK FOR YOU.

YES.

YOU MOST ***CERTAINLY*** DO.

WE SHOULD... LET'S GO TO YOUR ***OFFICE*** AND MAKE SOME CALLS.

OKAY?

FINE.

THERE'S ANOTHER SWORD ***THERE.*** BRING THAT, TOO.

UNLIKE ***THESE*** PEOPLE, IT'S ***WORTH*** SOMETHING.

AND HIGH ABOVE, WHERE ONLY STARLIGHT DARES TRAVEL, A DRAGON WRITHED IN AGONY.

IT IS... I HAVE...

THERE IS NOT... IT IS...

WHILE ANOTHER DRAGON LOOKED ON.

THE SKY... DARKSEID... I CANNOT...

I...TRY... I...CANNOT HOLD...

I HAVE... BY THE GODS OF OLD...I...

I TRIED... AT LEAST...BUT... I...I FALL... THE SKY...

THE... THE SKY FALLS...

THERE HAVE BEEN REAMS OF PARCHMENT WASTED ON THE HISTORY AND CHARACTER OF DRAGONS.

I SAY WASTED BECAUSE, THOUGH A MAN MAY SPEND HIS LIFE CONTEMPLATING THEIR TEETH AND FIRE, HE WILL NEVER KNOW THEIR TRUE MIND.

THE WAYS OF DRAGONS ARE BEYOND OUR UNDERSTANDING. THEY ARE TASKED WITH UPHOLDING THE SKY, A BURDEN TOO GREAT FOR OUR COMPREHENSION.

SO DO NOT INQUIRE TO ME OF THE SMILE THAT SPREAD UPON ONE DRAGON'S LIPS AS THE OTHER CONCEDED THE WORLD.

FOR I HAVE NO ANSWERS.

INDEED.

BUT THOUGH WE MAY NEVER UNDERSTAND A DRAGON, THE LOYALTY AND FAITH OF A PRINCE TO ANOTHER PRINCE IS EASILY WITHIN OUR REACH.

IT'S ORION.

HE CAME BACK.

YOU SEE, WITH PRINCES, ONCE FEALTY HAS BEEN SWORN, IT CAN NEVER BE BROKEN.

YES.

FOR THE FEALTY IS CONTINGENT UPON HONOR, AND HONOR IS WHAT DEFINES ONE'S TITLE.

HE'LL HAVE A MOTHER BOX. IT'LL BE BROADCASTING.

IT'S AN ENERGY SIGNATURE. NOT MUCH. TOUGH TO FIND.

A PRINCE MUST BE LOYAL.

I CAN DO IT.

A PRINCE MUST BE TRUE.

IN THIS STATE...

...WILL IT KILL YOU?

OR ELSE HE IS NO LONGER A PRINCE.

I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT IF WE *DIDN'T?*

THE BOY'S *DEAD.* IT'S A TRAGEDY.

BUT IS IT WORTH *THIS?*

YOU'RE SCARED?

I LEFT SHAMBALLAH BECAUSE IT *WASN'T ENOUGH.*

I WAS A *WARRIOR.* BUT I WANTED TO BE...

...SUPERMAN.

EVERYONE WANTS TO BE SUPERMAN.

I TALKED YOU INTO ALL OF THIS.

THIS *NONSENSE.* THE FATE HELMET. METAMORPHO.

YOU SAID WE WERE HEROES.

I BELIEVED YOU.

WHAT IF I WAS WRONG?

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR MY MISTAKE.

IF YOU WERE WRONG, IF WE WERE JUST REFUGEES WITH POWERS...

...THEN...THIS MOMENT WOULD COME...AND THEY'D ASK ME TO SAVE A CHILD KNOWING IT MIGHT KILL ME.

AND I'D SAY NO.

STAR--

BUT...

...YOU *WEREN'T* WRONG.

YOU AND ME, NO MATTER WHAT WE'VE DONE...

...WE ARE...

...WE'RE SUPERMAN.

AND FAR ACROSS THE KINGDOM, THE OGRE SAT WITH THE MONSTER AND DISCUSSED THEIR PLANS FOR THE WORLD.

DO YOU *WANT* TO COVER THIS TONIGHT?

I COULD DO A *SEGMENT* ON "OUTSIDERS CLOSER THAN EVER."

WE COULD EVEN HAVE *YOU* ON. JUST A QUICK HIT. PEOPLE LIKE YOU--THEY'D *LIKE* TO HEAR FROM YOU.

IT WAS BETTER AS AN ARM.

THIS IS WHY I DON'T GIVE OUT MY THINGS.

I'M JUST SAYING, AND NO *JUDGMENT* HERE, I DON'T THINK IGNORING THE TWO *BODIES* ON THE ROOF IS THE BEST PLAN.

LET'S GET THE *PEOPLE* INVOLVED. LET THEM KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED. WHAT'S AT STAKE.

I THINK YOU'RE PROBABLY A LITTLE IN *SHOCK* HERE, AND TAKING THE VEIL OFF THIS THING WILL HELP IN THE LONG RUN.

IS THERE *SOMEWHERE* I COULD GET IT FIXED? WHO TURNS DIAMOND SWORDS BACK INTO DIAMOND ARMS?

I'M SURE IT *COSTS,* BUT WHAT'S MONEY IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SPEND IT?

JUST *NUMBERS* ON A SCREEN.

I THINK WE NEED TO TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY. THERE'S A LOT...TO...

...TO...

JACK.

STOP. STOP WORRYING. YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF SICK.

EVERYTHING'S FINE.

FAR ABOVE THE ROGUES, THE MONSTER, AND THE OGRE, THE PRINCESS FLEW THROUGH PILLOWY CLOUDS OF WHITE.

I HAD IT HERE FOR *TAKEOFF.* I'LL HOLD ON TO IT.

IT'S REALLY *NOT* A PROBLEM, I SWEAR.

I'M *SORRY,* MA'AM, BUT WE NEED *ALL* BAGS TO BE PUT UNDER THE SEAT FOR LANDINGS.

IT'S *F.A.A.* REGULATIONS.

IT'S...IT'S JUST NOT SOMETHING I'M... THAT I WANT TO TAKE OUT OF MY *HANDS.*

I'M A *POLICE OFFICER* AND THIS...CAN I JUST... WILL YOU LET ME HOLD IT?

IT'S *NOT* MY CHOICE, MA'AM. I *WISH* IT WERE.

THINGS *HAVE* TO BE A CERTAIN WAY.

BUT *CONGRATULATIONS* ON BEING A POLICE OFFICER. THAT'S REALLY SPECIAL.

YEAH, IT'S, *UH...*

...SUPER.

THE PRINCESS DREW NEARER TO HER CORNER OF THE REALM, WHERE THE SON OF DRAGONS LAY, HIS MIND AWASH WITH DRINK.

ALL RIGHT, TRY *THIS* ONE.

HEY, *MOTHER BOX.*

SAY "TOY BOAT" THREE TIMES FAST.

GROC
COLD

TOY BOAT.

TOY BOAT.

TOY BOAT.

NO, NO, LIKE, *FAST.*

LIKE, *GO!*

Darkseid is.

TOYBOATTOYBOATTOYBOAT.

YOU'RE *CHEATING!* ANYBODY COULD DO IT LIKE *THAT.*

YOU GOT TO...

TOYBOATOYBOYTIEBOYYYYT.

Darkseid is.

WAIT.

LET ME DO IT AGAIN.

HELLO, ORION.

MY NAME IS WARLORD. MUCH HAS BEEN SACRIFICED TO FIND YOU.

MIND IF WE TALK FOR A SECOND?

Ø$%ʃ OFF.

YOU STOLE A BODY FROM THE MORGUE. A KID.

YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOU PUT HIM?

I KNOW YOU!

YOU... YOU WERE THERE.

WITH HIM...THE BLUE ONE WHO... WHO HURT ME...

BECAUSE OF YOU I CANNOT FIND HIS SOUL!

THE SOUL... IT'S MISSING... BECAUSE...

...BECAUSE OF YOU, MY FATHERS' LAST THOUGHTS WILL BE OF MY FAILURE!

...YOU WANT HIS SOUL...

I...HAVE... IT...

WHAT?

Darkseid

YOU LIVE NOW TO TALK.

DON'T TALK, DON'T LIVE.

Darkseid is.

=GASP=

TO GET THE SOUL... WE NEED TO... TO REVIVE THE KID...

TO REVIVE THE KID...I JUST NEED...TWO... TWO THINGS...

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE...YOU MORON...

THE BODY... I NEED THE BODY...

...AND THE HELMET.

AND ON THE FAR END OF THE KINGDOM, IN THE CAVES OF THE SKY, THE ROGUES WARRED WITH THE MONSTER AND THE OGRE.

GNN!

LIZARD JOHNNY!

WHAM!

YOU CAN'T *DO* THAT!

THAT'S MY *FRIEND!*

C'MON, *HAIRY LARRY!* LET'S GET HIM! WE'LL GET HIM GOOD!

AAAAAH!

YOU... ARE YOU...

YOU DON'T... YOU FIGHT LIKE *CHILDREN.* YOU *TALK* LIKE CHILDREN... I...

ARE YOU...

DON'T... I CAN...

WHO *ARE* YOU?

SLAM!

WHO DO YOU *THINK* WE ARE?

WE'RE, Y'KNOW, WE'RE THE...WE'RE WHAT EVERYONE *FEARS* IS LURKING IN THE DARK! WE'RE WHAT HAUNTS YOUR DREAMS AND...AND COMFORTS YOUR *NIGHTMARES!*

WE'RE THE *OUTSIDERS!*

MMMM MMM MMM!

WAIT.

YOU'RE... NO.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

IT'S NOT *FUNNY!*

ALL THIS TIME, *ALL* THESE DAYS SPENT TELLING PEOPLE *YOU'RE* TRUE EVIL.

AND YOU'RE JUST *KIDS?* KIDS WITH *SCALES* AND ALL THIS NONSENSE?

HAHAHAHAHA!

YOU DON'T *KNOW!*

WE'RE GOING TO...WE'RE GOING TO *KILL* HIM UNLESS HE GIVES US WHAT WE *WANT!*

LIKE, *DEAD* KILL HIM!

HAHAHAHAHA!

FOOSH!

STOP! YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME A *STITCH* IN MY SIDE!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

YOU SHOULD BE *SCARED* OF US!

LOOK AT US! LOOK AT WHAT WE *ARE!*

WE'RE *OUTSIDERS!* WE'RE *FREAKS.*

NO.

YOU'RE NOT.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

POW!

BUT *I* AM.

IT'S NOT FAIR! IT'S NOT FAIR! IT'S NOT *FAIR!*

GNNN!

LET HIM GO.

WE NEVER DID *ANYTHING* WRONG! WE WERE GOOD AND *THEY* WERE BAD!

AND THEY DID BAD *THINGS* TO US EVEN THOUGH WE WERE THE GOOD GUYS!

IT'S NOT *SUPPOSED* TO BE THAT WAY! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE *OPPOSITE!*

NNNNN!

THEY MADE EVERYONE *HATE* US. THEY MADE EVERYONE HATE *EVERYTHING.*

AND WE JUST HAD TO LIVE *ALONE* WHERE *NO ONE* COULD SEE US, AND WE COULDN'T DO *ANYTHING* BUT JUST WATCH AS EVERYTHING GOT SO MUCH WORSE.

AND *WHY?* 'CAUSE IT'S NOT FAIR. BECAUSE *WHY?*

ALL WE DID WAS STEP OUTSIDE THE LINE!

I DON'T WANT TO *HURT* YOU, KID.

YOU DON'T WANT TO HURT *HIM*... JUST--

I DON'T WANT *ANYTHING.* I JUST WANT IT TO GO *BACK.* I WANT *EVERYONE* TO BE GOOD AGAIN AND I WANT MY *MOMMY* AND MY *BROTHER* AND MY *DADDY* AND...

AND I DON'T WANT THESE *FUNNY* ARMS. I DON'T WANT TO LIVE IN THAT *PLACE* ANYMORE!

IT'S NOT *FAIR!* IT'S *NOT!*

WE JUST NEED *IT*...IF YOU GIVE IT TO US WE CAN GO *AWAY*... I DON'T CARE... WE JUST WANT...

IF WE GET *IT,* WE'LL JUST...WE'LL GO INSIDE AGAIN!

WE WON'T COME OUT ANYMORE! I SWEAR!

WHAT?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? GET *WHAT?*

THE *THING.*

THE STUPID *HELMET* THAT MAKES EVERYTHING BETTER!

AND WHERE WAS THIS HELMET THAT SO MANY SOUGHT? IT HAD JUST THAT MOMENT FALLEN FROM THE SKY, ACCOMPANIED BY A PRINCESS.

I'M ON THE WAY TO THE CAR.

GLAD TO BE HOME.

"HOW WAS THE TRIP?"

"I MEAN, I THINK I SEE WHAT HAPPENED. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMING. AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

"SO I GUESS IT WAS A SUCCESS AND A FAILURE. LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE."

"WELL, I DID LIKE YOU SAID. I'VE LAID OFF THE DINGBATS, WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME. BUT FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, I MEAN, THEY'RE DEFINITELY NOT IN TOWN."

"I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. THANKS FOR HOLDING OFF. I'M GOING TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

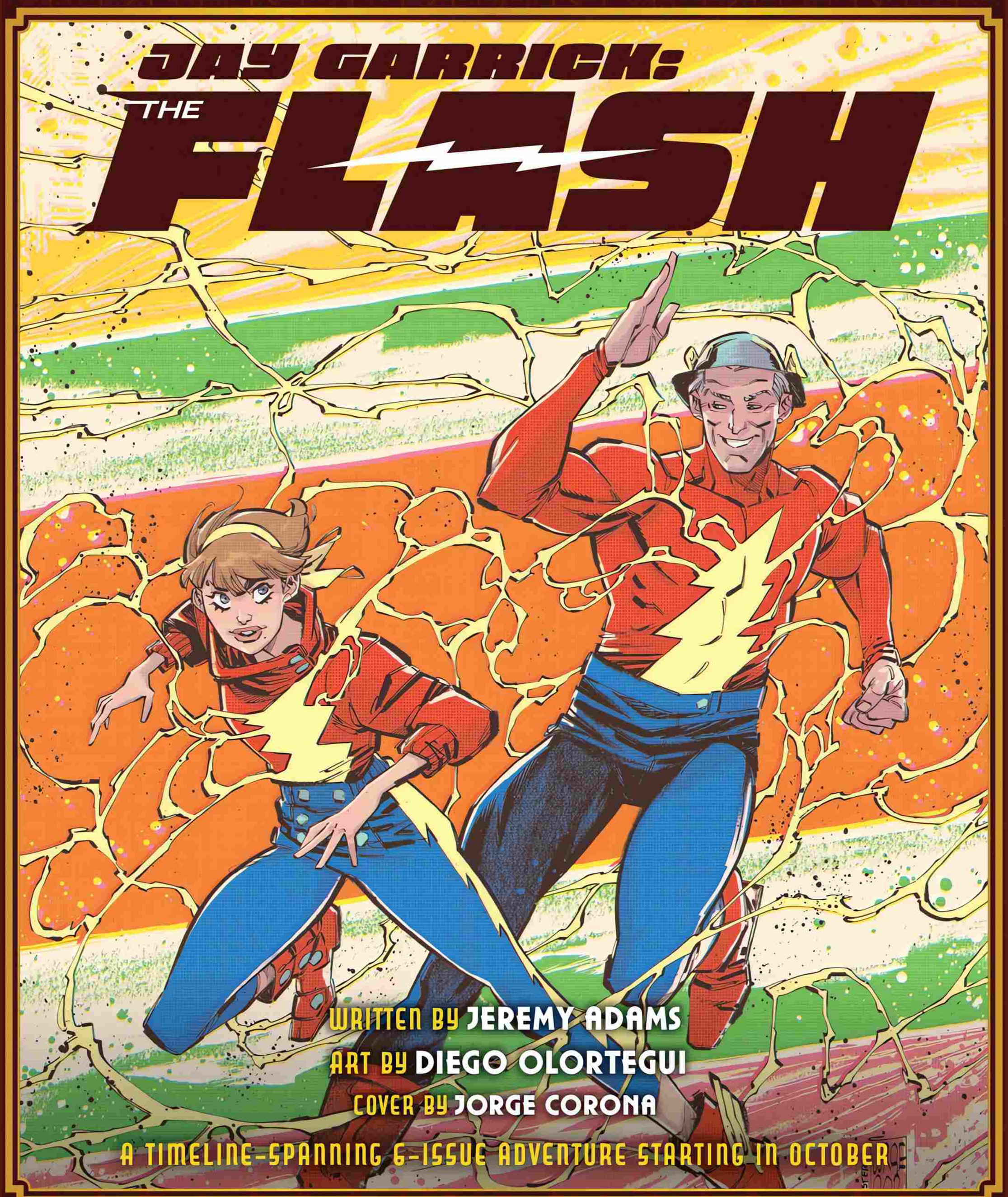
"I'LL GO UP AND PAY THEM A VISIT IN THE MORNING."

AND NOW IT COMES TO ***PASS!*** WHERE ONCE THERE WERE ***MULTIFOLD*** HEROES ALL STRIVING FOR THEIR OWN WANTS AND CARES...

...THERE IS NOW ***UNITY!*** AS WE NEAR THE ***END,*** THEY ALL DESIRE BUT ONE THING! THEY ALL, ALL OF THEM, NEED...***ME!***

TO BE CONTINUED!

FATHER AND DAUGHTER REUNITE FOR THE RACE OF THEIR LIVES!



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DAWN OF DC

THE NEW GOLDEN AGE

DON'T MISS *WESLEY DODDS: THE SANDMAN* #1
AND *ALAN SCOTT: THE GREEN LANTERN* #1,
ALSO DEBUTING IN OCTOBER!

MY NAME IS JAY GARRICK, BUT THEY CALL ME THE FLASH

THIS GIRL RUNNING NEXT TO ME IS MY DAUGHTER JUDY, AND WE CALL HER The Boom

Keystone City, 1963.

WE'RE THE FASTEST PEOPLE ALIVE, AND RIGHT NOW, WE'RE RACING TO SAVE MY WIFE.

JAY GARRICK: THE FLASH #1 PREVIEW

"THE MORE THINGS CHANGE..."

JEREMY ADAMS WRITER
DIEGO OLORTEGUI ARTIST
LUIS GUERRERO COLORS
STEVE WANDS LETTERS

WE'VE TRACKED HER KIDNAPPER TO AN ABANDONED WATER TREATMENT FACILITY OUTSIDE OF TOWN.

MOM'S GOT TO BE IN THERE, DAD. WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT CREEP--

HOLD ON, BOOM. LOOK...

EXPLOSIVES! IF THAT DAM BREAKS, IT'LL FLOOD KEYSTONE.

I'LL DISARM THE EXPLOSIVES, AND--

I'LL SAVE MOM!

JUDY! WAIT!

I WISH I COULD BLAME HER WILLINGNESS TO RUSH INTO DANGER ON JOAN...BUT WE ALL KNOW WHERE SHE GETS HER BULLHEADEDNESS.

I'LL NEED TO GRAB THOSE EXPLOSIVES BEFORE SHE GETS HERSELF IN A HEAP OF TROUBLE.

FWOOOSH

ALL DISARMED. NOW TO FIND JUDY BEFORE--

WAIT...ONE IN THE SHADOWS.

I CAN GET IT BEFORE--

KABOOOM

THAT MUCH WATER MIGHT DO SOME REAL DAMAGE...

I ONLY HAVE SECONDS TO KEEP THIS TOGETHER.

CRAACK

BUT SECONDS ARE ALL THE FLASH NEEDS.

THIS ROCK SHOULD STEM THE FLOW OF WATER. NOW FOR THE CRACKS....

JUST NEED TO CREATE ENOUGH FRICTION TO MELT THE STONE, KEEPING THE CRACKS FROM SPREADING.

MMMM

THAT SHOULD HOLD...AT LEAST FOR NOW. I'LL COME BACK AND REINFORCE IT AFTER I HELP OUT JUDY.

AHHHHHHH!

JOAN!

READ MORE IN JAY GARRICK: THE FLASH #1

"THE WAYS OF DRAGONS ARE **BEYOND** OUR UNDERSTANDING."

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